





COME TO ME...

HELP! HELP! DON'T LET THAT THING GET ME!

OH MY GOD! BEE!



COME TO YOUR DEATH...

BEE, HOLD ON! I GOTCHA! I GOT--



THOOM



MOM! WHAT'S GOING ON?



WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT? THAT GRIM REAPER...

YOU SAW THE SAME THING I DID?



OF COURSE I SAW IT! AND THE CLIFF, AND THE LIGHTHOUSE! ALL OF IT!

TELL US WHAT'S GOING ON--AND NO MORE [REDACTED]! I'M FREAKING OUT HERE, MOM!

I'M TRYING NOT TO, FOR ALL OF OUR SALES. WE CAN'T TURN ON EACH OTHER NOW.



YOU AND DAD HAVE BEEN ACTING WEIRD EVER SINCE YOU GOT BACK FROM YOUR TRIP.

WHAT HAPPENED OUT THERE?



WE... WE FOUND A MASK IN THE WOODS. WE DIDN'T THINK ANYONE WOULD BELIEVE WHAT WE SAW UNLESS WE BROUGHT IT BACK...

...BUT I THINK SOMETHING ELSE FOLLOWED US.

CHAPTER FIVE: IN THE DARK



YOU THINK THESE STAIRS ARE A NATURAL FORMATION?

██████████, MAN. YOU ALWAYS GOTTA MAKE A ██████████ JOKE?



WE'RE DEEP DOWN IN A HAUNTED CAVE LOOKING FOR AN ANCIENT KILLER, SO NOW'S NOT THE TIME, ALL RIGHT?

JUST SAYING ANYTHING TO GET MY MIND OFF MY FAMILY. I'M... I'M WORRIED SOMETHING MIGHT HAPPEN TO THEM.

YOU GOT KIDS?



A SON. HIS NAME WAS MILES.

HE ALWAYS LOVED THE SEA. I'D CATCH HIM PERCHED AT THE WINDOW JUST STARIN' AWAY, WAY OUT. OR SITTIN' ON THE CLIFFS, WATCHING THE WAVES CRASH BELOW. ALMOST LIKE HE WAS OBSESSED.

GOTTA BE FIVE YEARS AGO NOW... MILES WENT DOWN INTO SOME CAVES BELOW THE LIGHTHOUSE. PRETENDING HE WAS AN EXPLORER.

HE CAME BACK CHANGED.



CHANGED HOW?

SICK. MOSTLY. STARTED LASHING OUT. HE NEVER HAD A VIOLENT STREAK IN HIM BEFORE. SUCH A GENTLE BOY.

MY WIFE AND I TOOK HIM TO EVERY DOCTOR WE COULD FIND, BUT THEY COULDN'T DO ANYTHING.

IN THOSE LAST FEW DAYS, HIS HEAD WAS FULL OF DEATH. THAT'S WHERE THE CURSE GOES.

HIS HEAD... OH, CHRIST... IT JUST BURST WIDE OPEN...



I'M SORRY. THAT'S TERRIBLE.

NO, I WAS THE TERRIBLE ONE.



STARTED WEARING A RESPIRATOR...WHOLE TOWN DID WHEN MILES TURNED. WE THOUGHT THE CURSE WAS AIRBORNE... BUT I JUST DON'T KNOW ANYMORE.



'CAUSE OF THIS MASK...

I NEVER GOT TO KISS MY BOY GOODBYE.



ALL RIGHT, STORY TIME'S OVER.

WE GOT WORK TO DO.